Grand Opening of Fall and Winter Dry Goods at M. M. Knight's,

STOWE STREET, WATERBURY, VT.

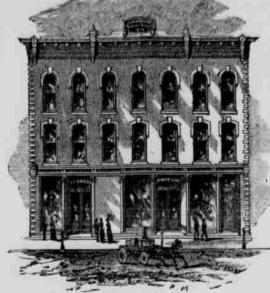
We can now show the largest line of Fall and Winter Goods ever exhibited in this section. Our

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT!

is full of all the new styles and fabrics of the season. Elegant Brocade Velvets in all the popular colors, and a very full line of the celebrated Nonpareil Velveteens. We are also throwing out

Some Drives in BLACK SILKS!

Prices-\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00. They are as good value as can be found in New York or Boston markets.



We have one of the largest assortments ever shown in Northern Vermont now on exhibition in

OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT!

including all the new and elegant styles made this season in Ladies', Children's and Misses' Cloaks, and ranging in prices from four dollars to fifty dollars each.

Ladies Desiring a First-Class Garment

either for themselves or children, should not fail to examine the goods in this department before purchasing.

We Cannot Mention All the Lines of Goods We are now Offering, but Would Simply Invite All to Come and Examine Them!

Hor the Children.

CAT'S CRADLE.

"It's criss-cross high, and it's criss-cross flat; Then four straight lines for the pussy cat; Then criss-cross under; ah, now there'll be A nice deep cradle, dear Grandpa! See!

" Now change again, and it's flat once more-A lattice-window! But where's the door? Why, change once more, and, holding it so, We can have a very good door, you know.

"Now over, now under, now pull it tight; See-saw, Grandpa!—exactly right!" So prattled the little one, Grandfather's pet, As deftly she wrought. "See, now it's a net "But where did you learn cat's-cradle so well?"

She suddenly asked; and he could not teil. He could not tell, for his heart was sore, As he gravely said, " I have played it before!" What could the sweet little maiden know

Of the merry sports, and the games be played, When "Mamma" herself was a little maid?

What could she know of the thoughts that ran Through the weary brain of the world-worn man? But she knew, when she kissed him, dear Grandpe

And that was enough for the happy child. -M. M. D., in St. Nichalas for December.

In a Tight Fix.

It was the beginning of a summer va-cation and a windy day. If it had not been a windy day probably the events to be related would not have occurred; for it was the wind that upset a wooden dummy in front of Ketchum Brothers' clothing store; and it was this catastrophe that gave Tom Williams a new idea. He was leaning against a lamp-post on the opposite side of the street considering how he ought to spend his vacation and wishing he owned a bicycle; when he saw the dummy fall, besmearing the suit of clothes on it with dust, the thought popped into his head that he might ask the proprietors of the store to hire him to take the dummy's place. He would do

was standing between two other dummies, wire ones, behind the plate-glass of Ketchum Brothers' attractive window with a placard on him which bore the "This nobby suit \$12." affair had been arranged so easily, the manager of the store had struck a bargain with him so good-humoredly, and he had been boosted up before the window so speedily that his wits were rather confused. He had intended to stand out-ofdoors, where there was plenty of room; but the manager preferred to put him in the window. the window. When the people on the sidewalk began to linger at the window and stare at him he was rather glad that he was inside. Somebody might come along who knew him, he reflected; andthe thought startled him-his big brother John might spy him out. He meant to turn his back instantly if he saw any one

he knew looking in.

But no one looked in whom Tom ever saw before. All that day and the next only strangers appeared at the window. And on the third day of the undertaking the manager of the store took a fancy to dress him in girl's clothes. In this dis-guise his own mother would not have guessed who he was. So he soon became careless of his secret and stared recklessly at everybody. A great many glanced at the clothes on the dummies, and at the display in general; little girls in particuwith their mammas, stopped to admire his dress; and boys now and then took the liberty to wink at him or make

Everything would have gone on all right, and Tom would probably have earned the money for a bicycle, if he had not committed a slight indiscretion. It happened that he had not been arrayed in girl's clothes a great while when a boy named Seth Cropper came along, and halted before the window. At sight of him Tom immediately became excited. Seth had borrowed his jack knife—a first-rate one, with five blades—when they went to school together nearly a year be-fore, and had carried it off with him. He had never seen him since, and he might never see him again. In fact, without stopping to think definitely what he was doing, he stepped down from the window, dodged behind a pile of clothing on a counter, and then the next moment stole out of the wide, open door near at hand. He saw Seth sauntering down the avenue

He saw Seth sauntering down the avenue half a block away, and hurried after him.

"Look here, Seth Cropper," he said, seizing him by the arm and trying to recover his breath. "I've been looking for you this long while. I want that knife of mine you've got."

Seth turned red and looked puzzled. "Who are you? I haven't got any knife of yours. Let go of my jacket!" he said, rather savagely.

"I'll let go of you when you give me my knife and not before," Tom answered, tightening his grip. "You know well enough who I am, I guess."

Several persons passing along stopped to find out what the trouble was. In a Wh

"No I haven't got your knife, nor any-body's!" Seth declared, trying to break away. "I never laid eyes on you before." "For shame! Give the little girl her

knife!" said somebody in the crowd.
"Yes, give her her knife," exclaimed together two or three sympathetic ob-

"Here! What's all this rumpus?" the policeman asked, pushing his way toward Tom and Seth. "Come now; move on, all of you!"

Tom had let go of Seth the instant he heard himself called a little girl; and he neard himself called a little girl; and he now slunk away in a hurry. He had been so excited that he had been quite unmindful of the clothes he had on, and it surprised him a good deal to be spoken of as a little girl. He could feel the blood tingling to the very roots of his hair, while he hastened back to the store and invariant that every way who looked at imagined that every one who looked at him saw that he was in disguise.

But how could he get back to the store window without being discovered by the manager? This perplexity was what soon began to trouble him more than anything else. He tried to pluck up courage to walk in boldly and take up his place again but he hesitated fool-ishly. He crossed the street and spent several moments watching the store door in hopes that he might see a chance to rush over and re-instate himself. Unluckily, however, the manager or one of his assistants continued in plain sight all

After waiting and watching a long while Tom began to grow tired and hungry. It was noon; and he wanted the luncheon he had put away in a closet in the store. He was beginning to regret that he had ever undertaken to be a dummy and to wish that he had not kept the affair at home quite so much of a secret. He had told his mother that he was earning a hievele by working in the proprietors of the store to hire him to take the dummy's place. He would do it for small wages and keep the clothes that were exhibited from getting soiled. The money he earned would buy him a bicycle perhaps.

In less than a half-hour after this idea In less than a half-hour after this both at the was a live of Parker's In less than a half-hour after this idea In less than a half-hour after this bo only place he could think of where he could go was a large park at the head of the avenue. By the time he got to it he was "pretty well used up," to quote his own words.

"Oh, there's a girl over there by the tree!" somebody shouted just as he sat down, evidently meaning him. "Ask her if she wont play,"

another. Tom turned round and saw two girls

running across the play-ground toward him. Three others were waiting in the

"Wont you play croquet with us?" asked one of the girls as soon as she reached him. "We want another to make up the couples. We'd like to have you play ever so much." Tom blushed, and his first impulse was

to say, "All right; I'll take a hand if you like"; but he checked himself. It wouldn't do for a girl to talk like that. So he said in a low voice: "Thank you. Yes, I will play." "That's ever so kind," said the one who

had invited him. "My name is Nellie Andrews; and my friend's is Aunie Hyde. What is your name, please, so I can introduce you to the other girls ?

"It's a homely name, and I'd rather not tell it," Tom answered modestly. "You can call me Bella Williams, though, Nellie and Annie looked at each other

slyly, and led Tom over to the other girls. "She'll play," said Nellie, hurriedly. "Her name's Bella Williams."

In his confusion Tom did not hear the name of these girls. All his wits were employed wondering what would happen if any of them should discover that he

He played with them all the afternoon however, without being found out, and he was sorry when the sun began to set and they went home; for he again fell a prey to harassing thoughts and was left with his hunger. Then it grew dark and he walked slowly towards home, deciding into his aunt's house, which was across the street from his own home, and there reveal his predicament. But after he arrived in front of the house he walked back and forth several minutes; and while he stood hesitating, a lady passed, who, he saw, was his aunt. She looked at him curiously over his shoulder, then

turned and came back. "Is there anything the matter, little girl?" she asked. "Have you lost your way, or are you waiting for some one?" It was a tremendous moment for him. and his thoughts spun like a whirligig. He felt so ridiculous that he was ashame to tell her at once the fix he was in; and

he knew that if he spoke she would know his voice. So on the spur of the moment he made deaf and dumb signs.

"Poor little thing!" said his aunt, tak-ing him by the hand and walking to her When they were inside the house she

minute there was quite a crowd, and a policeman across the way began to move stairs to the kitchen.

Here's a little deaf and dumb girl.

"He has got my knife," Tom explained, beginning to grow confused and a trifle scared, but still clinging to Seth.

Bridget," she said to an old servant, whom Tom had known all his life. "She's lost; and I've just found her in front of

the house. Give her some supper, and when Mr. Williams comes home, I'll send word to the police station where she is."

If Tom's aunt could have guessed how quickly her words took away his appetite, she would have realized that her speech had a wonderful effect on the deaf and dumb. The statement that she would send word to the rolles station, as even dumb. The statement that she would send word to the police station, as soon as his uncle came home, upset his stomach instantly. He was getting into a tighter and tighter fix every minute, and when alone with Bridget, who stared at him furtively, he dropped down in the nearest chair quite bewildered.

"Shure, she's a dacent lookin' little crayture," said Bridget, talking to herself. Tom wanted to laugh; but he managed to hold in.

aged to hold in.

"If she could spake a word now, I'd be after askin' her where she got that nate little hat," Bridget continued, while col-lecting things for the supper.

The thought occurred to Tom that perhaps if he told Bridget who he was she might be able somehow to help him out of his fix. She might go over to his house and ask Maria, his mother's servant, to get his best suit of clothes and smuggle them across to him. The clothes were in the closet of one of the guest chambers, and Maria could get them easily, he believed. At any rate, this scheme is worth trying, and he determined forth-with to let Bridget into the secret.

"Bridget!" he whispered softly while she stood across the kitchen back to him, The minute she turned round, how-

The minute sne turned round, nowever, Tom's courage gave out, and he
stared at the floor as dumb as a mummy.
"Eh? Did yer moind that? Somebody's afther callin' me," she said, looking at Tom with wide open eyes. Then
she went to the door and listened.

"Hush! I'm Tom, Bridget. Don't you see who I am? Keep quiet and

don't let Aunt Jane hear you?" Tom gasped in one breath. It was now Bridget's turn to be dumb:

and it took Tom several minutes to make her understand just how he came to be dressed in girl's clothes. But as soon as he did she bade him "wait a bit till she wint over to Maria." Five or ten minutes later she returned, bringing Maria with her. The closet in which the best suit was kept was locked; and the suit could not be obtained.

"It's Maria herself, though," said Bridget in a hoarse whisper, "who'll be afther goin' to the store for the other clothes. clothes. You can jist step behind the door and slip off the gurl's duds, and thin tie me apron round yer an' cuddle up wid me shawl whilst she carries thim back an' gits yer own."

Maria giggled, and said she would carry the clothes back if Tom would only hurry

and not keep her waiting.

Tom made haste to accept this offer, glad to get rid of the girl's clothes any-how, and soon appeared from behind the door in the scanty costume Bridget had suggested. Then Maria had another fit of the giggles, and departed. She had been gone only a few minutes, however, Tom heard his aunt coming down to the kitchen, and realized that he was now in really the worst fix he had been

"Goodness gracious, Bridget! Quick, hurry! Where shall I hide?" he asked, darting around the kitchen.

"Down into the cellar wid ver." she answered, grabbing him by the arm and pushing him to the door which opened to that region.

The cellar was dark; and Tom stumbled over a coal-hod and two or three boxes before he recovered his composure. He could hear his aunt talking in the kitchen and he wondered much what Bridget was telling her had become of the deaf dumb girl. But after a short time he be-lieved he heard his aunt go up-stairs again-"Whist!" Bridget called from the

top of the stairs a moment later. "Are yer there, Tom, me b'y?" "Yes, down here in the dark," he answered, beginning to creep up to her.

"Keep yer hidin' thin, an' be easy 'bout it; fur yer aunt's comin' wid yer uncle in a minute."

Bridget shut the door, and Tom scrambled over the boxes and the coalhod again. Did she mean that his aunt and uncle were coming down to the cellar after him? He would be caught in a pretty fix if they did, he reflected. They would all have a nice laugh at him; and his brother John would tell all the boys

Nancy he had been. He hunted around desperately for a place of concealment, and finally shut himself in the coal vault just as a light appeared at the head of the stairs, and he

in the neighborhood what a little Miss

heard his uncle say:

"These water pipes are a great nuisance. They are always getting out of

He was coming down to see about the He was coming down to see about the water pipes; but he might take a notion to look into the coal vault. Tom wished he could bury himself in the coal; but there was not coal enough in the vault to bury him. He saw, though, that he might unfasten the chain which held the cover over the hole where the coal was shoveled in out-of-doors, and then, perhaps, he could crawl up to the tunnel and lift the cover off with his head.

That was the way he escaped. As he

That was the way he escaped. As he poked his head through the coal hole and hauled himself out into the front yard he saw Maria, who was just opening the gate, jump up about three feet, scream, and then scamper across the street as fast as she could go. But she dropped a bundle which Tom soon found was his precious clothes. He went into the area precious clothes. He went into the area under the front steps and hustled them on in a jiffy. He had never been in such a tight fix in his life, nor never quite so famished. No more dummy business for him, he determined, as he rushed over home. Yet he breathed a sigh for the broycle he had failed to earn.—B. F. Stamford, in Independent.

Hew Advertisements.

In the Pilot House.

sober as a judge. Of all men in the world, steamboat pilots and railroad engineers should let liquor alone. For on their clearness of sight and coolness of head depends the safety of life and property."

Keeping his hand on the wheel as he said this, Mr. A

Brockman of 291; Silver Street, Chicago, added: "Of course, some of 'em drink; but the sober ones have the best positions and the best pay. Yes, the work and ex-posure sometimes tells on us; but for my part I find Parker's Toxic to be all the invigorant I need. I've got a bottle aboard here now; never go en a trip without it. When I haven't any appetite, or am in any way out of sorts it sets me up in no time. If drinking men would mae the Tonic, it would help 'em to break off. (No, that isn't a light-house; it's a star low down near the water.)

This preparation, which has been known as PARKER's GINGER TONIC, will hereafter be advertised and sold simply under the name of PARKER'S TONIC. As unprin cipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers by ambstituting inferior articles under the name of ginger, and as ginger is really an unimportant ingredient, we

drop the misleading word.

There is no change, however, in the preparation itself,
and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers
wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic

drop the misleading word.

DISEASE CURED

Without Medicine.

A Valuable Discovery for Supplying Magnetism to the Human System. Electricity and Mag-netism Utilized as Never Before for Healing the Sick.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.'S

Magnetic Kidney Belt

FOR MEN 18

WARRANTED TO CURE, OR THE MONEY REFUNDED. ont medicine: Path in the Back, Hips, Head or Limbs, Nervous Debility, Lumbago, General De-BILITY, RHEUMAVISM, PARALYSIS, NEURALGIA, SCIAT-Torpio Liver, Gout, Seminal Emissions, Impotency, Asthma Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Constitution, Ery-spelas, Indigestion, Hernia or Rupture, Catarrh, Piles Epilepsy, Dumb Ague, etc.

When any debility of the GENERATIVE ORGANS occurs, Lost Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Wasting Weakness, and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuous stream of Magnetism permeating through the parts must restore

them to a healthy action, There is no mistake about this appliance.

10 THE LADIES! If you are afflicted with Lame Back, the Womb, Lencorrhea, Chronic Inflamation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Mensiruation, Barrennes, and Change of Life, this is the best appliance and curative agent known.

For all forms of Female Difficulties it is unsurpassed by anything before invented, both as a curative agent and as a source of power and vitalization.

Frice of eiter Bell with Magnetic Insoles, \$16, sent by express C. O. D., and examination allowed, or by mail on receipt of price. In ordering, send measure of with and size of shoe. Hemitance can be made in carrency, sent in letter at our risk.

The Magneton Garments are adapted to all ages, and are worn over the under-clothing (not next to the body, like the many Galvanic and Electric Humburs advertised so extensively), and shoud be taken off at night. They hold their POWER FOREYER, and are worn at all seasons of the year.

Send stamp for the "New Departure in Medical Treatment Without Medicine," with thousands of testimonials.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO...

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 218 STATE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL

Note.—Send one dollar in postage stamps or currency (in letter at our risk), with size of shee usually worn, and try a pair of our Magnetic Insoles, and be convinced of the power residing in our other Magnetic Appliances. Fostively no cold feet when they are worn, or money refunded.

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HE WHITE

King of Sewing Machines. It has the only perfect AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER ever made, winding every

It will do the widest range of work, and is the LIGHTEST RUNNING machine in the CLARK & FREEMAN,

It has the best EMBROIDERER in the world.

163 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

The White machines are sold in Waterbury, Duxbury, Waiiafield, Moretown, Stowe, Bolton and Fayston by J. 9C. GRIGGS, Waterbury, Vt. All letters of inquiry in regard to the White will receive prompt attention. A good assortment of machines constantly on hand at my store. J. C. GRIGGS. PATENTS!

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No. 76 State St., opposite Kilby, Boston. Secures Patents in the United States; also in Great Brits-in, France and other foreign countries. Copies of the claims of any Patent farmished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington. No Agency in the United States paresses superior facilities for obtaining Patents or ascertaining the patent ability of inventions.

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"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most capable and accessful practitioners with whom I have had official atterourse." "CHAS, MASON, Commissioner of Patenta."

"Inventors cannot employ a person more trustworthy or more capable of securing for them an early and fa-sorable consideration at the Patent Office. "EDMUND BURKE, late Commissioner of Patents." "Boston, October 19, 1870. "R. H. Eddy, Etq.: Dear Sir—You procured for me, in 1849, my first patent. Since then you have acted for and advised me in hundreds of cases and procured many patents, reissues and extensions. I have occa-sionally employed the best agencies in New York, Phila-delphia and Washington, but I still give you almost the whole of my business, in your line, and advise others to employ you. Yours truly, GEORGE DRAPER." Boston, January 1, 1883.

Gold. Silver and Nickel Watches, Diamond Rings, Silver Ware, and Decorated Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets.

Moss Rose and Gold Band French China Tea Sets and Thousands of other Useful and Ornamental Articles as PREMIUMS for the forming of TEA CLUBS. Send your address to

THE GREAT CHINA TEA COMPANY, 210 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.,

a PRICE LIST of our TEAS and COFFEES and List of our Premiums.

Mail Lettings. Notice to Contractors!

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 18, 1882.
Proposals will be received at the Contract Office of carrying the mails of the United States upon the routes. and according to the schedule of arrival and departure specified by the Department, in the State of Vermont, on July 1, 1884, to June 30, 1885. Lists of routes, with schedules of arrivals and departures, instructions to bidders, with forms for contracts and bends, and all

Washington County Don't forget the old stand on State street, opposite the Court House called

other necessary information will be furnished upon ap-plication to the Second Assistant Postmaster General. 19-24 W. Q. GRESHAM, Postmaster General.

THE BISHOP HOTEL! Where you can get a good square meal and four quarte of oats for horse for fifty cents. No rent to pay and doing business on hard-pan prices. One and all give us a call, and you will save enough to buy your wife a new shawl.

YOUR NAME WILL BE NEATLY printed on FIFTY Chrome CARDS all different, and sent post-paid for only four 3-cent stamps; six packs for twenty 3-cent stamps. Addresse UNION CARD CO., Montpelier, Yt.

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MONTPELIER, VT. Capital Represented, \$150,000,000.

In these days of doubt and uncertaints in business, especially in the standing and solvency of Fire and Life Insurance Companies, the attention of insurers is respectfully called to the following list of reliable and substantial Companies represented in

this Agency. Life Company.

Connecticut Mut. Life Ins. Co. OF HARTFORD.

A. O. BROWN, General Agent for Vermont. Thirty-fifth Annual Statement. Assets, December 31, 1880, - - - \$49,482,829 38
Surplus, - - - 3,351,155 45
Ratio of expense of management to receipts, 7.7 per cont.

Fire Companies. Northern Insurance Company OF ENGLAND, Organized in 1836. - Assets, \$25,225,596.

Imperial Fire Ins. Company OF ENGLAND, Organized in 1803. - Assets, \$12,270,090.

Phœnix Assurance Company OF ENGLAND,
Organized in 1782. - - Assets, \$5,107,125. First National Fire Ins. Co.

OF WORCESTER, MASS., Organized in 1868. - - Assets, \$300,000. Pennsylvania Fire Ins. Comp'y OF PHILADELPHIA,
Organized in 1825. - - Assets, 1,500,000. Philadelphia Fire Association

OF PHILADELPHIA, Organized in 1820. - - Assets, \$4,000,000 Insurance Co. of State of Penn. OF PHILADELPHIA, Organized in 1794. - - Assets, \$650,000.

New York City Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK, Organized in 1872. - - Assets, \$425,000.

The Royal Insurance Comp'y OF ENGLAND, Organized in 1845. - - Assets, gold, \$20,000,000. London & Lancashire Ins. Co.

OF ENGLAND,

Organized in 1861. - - Assets, \$7,500,000. Commercial Union Ass'ce Co. OF ENGLAND, Organized in 1861. - - Assets, \$19,351,671. Lancashire Insurance Comp'y OF ENGLAND, Organized in 1852. - Assets, gold, \$10,000,000.

La Confiance Insurance Co. OF FRANCE, Organized in 1844. - - Assets, gold, \$6,700,000. Continental Insurance Comp'y

OF NEW YORK,
Organized in 1852. - - Assets, \$3,100,000. Manhattan Fire Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK, Organized in 1872. - - Assets, \$900,000. Connecticut Fire Insur'ce Co.

Organized in 1850. - - Assets, \$1,500,000. Travelers' Insurance Comp'y OF HARTFORD,
Paid-up Capital, \$600,000. Assets, \$4,955,990.42.

OF HARTFORD,

Becure a General Accident Policy for a specified sum, to be paid in case of death by accident, or a weekly indemnity if the injury wholly disables the insured from his employment. It will be written for one or more mouths or a year, as may be desired, and the cost is so low as to place a confortable insurance within the reach of almost every man whose time and labor are of any value to him and his family. One in sixteen of the insured have received cash payments under their accident robicies.

Large risks placed at a moment's no tice, and at equitable rates. Losses adjusted and paid at this office, and due notice of expiration of policies given. Correspondence, and orders by mail or telegraph, faithfully attended to.

A. C. BROWN,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. Montpelier, Vt.

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At two o'clock P. M., in Carr's Commission House, Bacon Block, South Main Street, Montpeller, Vermont. Tens, Sugars, Groceries, Provisions, Wooden Wars. Furniture, Tobacco, Cigars, etc. Consignment of goods

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R. R. RIKER, DRAPER and TAILOR, State Street, Montpeller, Vt.,
Cuts and makes up all garments in the latest ashion at
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